

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Is Your Mind

worried and troubled about how you can afford to buy this or procure that. Christmas present and at the same time secure necessary clothing for yourself? Drive the thought away. We can help you—come to our store see how cheap you can buy and how much you can save on every purchase of clothing—buy what you need and then you'll have money and to spare for Christmas remembrances.

Herman & Hess
406 E. Douglas.

FOR THE OLIVET CHURCH

COLUMBIAN & MANDOLIN CLUB

Assisted by some of the best talent in the city

Wednesday Evening, December 30.

ADMITTANCE FREE, 25 CENTS.

CRAWFORD GRAND

Special Christmas Engagement.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 25th.

WITH MATINEE.

Lincoln J. Carter's

Grand Scenic

Production

THE

FAST

MAIL

Regular prices, seats now on sale.

Matinee 50c, 25c, 25c.

REAL ESTATE.

(Furnished) J. Applegate & Malloy.

Abstractors.

The records in the register of deeds office

show the following:

W. H. Watson wd lots 65 bld 6 And

1 R Masters wd lots 13 14 15 (except

25 feet) bld 6 Garden Plain

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The bindery department of this office is prepared to do gold lettering on holiday presents in the most improved style—cheap.

Advise to Mothers.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children, teething, it soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Used by millions of mothers.

TEXAS WANTS YOU.
And You Want Texas.

Take a trip to Texas over the Santa Fe route. Monthly excursions to all points in Texas (and back).
One fare for the round trip, limited thirty days.

Dates of sale Jan. 9, Feb. 13, March 13, April 10, and May 8. Winter tourist tickets at slightly higher rates with longer limits, on sale every day, up to May 1, 1894, to Austin, Corpus Christi, El Paso, Galveston, Houston and San Antonio, in southern Texas.

Call on nearest ticket agent or address, W. D. MURDOCK, D. P. A., 135 N. Main st., Wichita, Kan.

Excursion Rates for the Holidays.

On Dec. 23, 25, 29 and 31, 1893, and Jan. 1, 1894 the Missouri Pacific railway will sell round trip tickets to all points within a distance of 200 miles for one and one-half fare.

Elementary service to St. Louis and Kansas City. Best time, best service and best of everything. Kansas City express leaves daily at 9:05 p. m., St. Louis express 1 p. m. daily. City ticket office 114 North Main street. Depot corner of Second and Wichita streets. Telephone 211. d15 ft.

Holiday Excursions—Santa Fe Route and El Paso Line—1893-1894.

One and one-half fare to stations 200 miles distant from Wichita. Dates of sale—December 23, 25, 29, 31 and January 1, 1894. Final limit for return January 3, 1894. On sale at 158 North Main street and Douglas avenue station. W. D. MURDOCK, D. P. A., 425 1st.

Winter Tourist Rates via the Santa Fe Route.

Commencing Oct. 15th and to continue in effect until May 1, 1894, the Santa Fe route will sell excursion tickets to Texas and New Mexico points good for return passage until June 1, 1894. Stop over allowed en route. Two trains daily, morning and night. Through chair and sleeping car service. For further particulars call on any local ticket agent or address the undersigned.

W. D. MURDOCK, Dist. Pass. Agt., 135 North Main street, Wichita, Kan.

Gold Lettering.

Take your holiday present that you want lettered name printed in gold, latest style type, to the bindery department, second floor of EAGLE office. d15 ft.

High Five or Euchre Parties.

Should start at once to John Sebastian, general ticket agent, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad, Chicago. Ten cents, in stamps, per pack for the slightest card you ever shuffled. For \$1 you will receive five by express ten packs.

The Western Trail is published quarterly by the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway. It tells how to get a farm in the west, and it will be sent to you gratis for one year. Send name and address to "Editor, Western Trail, Chicago," and receive it for one year free.

147 1st. JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A.

For Kansas City, St. Louis and all points west, take the Missouri Pacific railway.

Trains leave Wichita at 1 o'clock p. m. and 9:45 p. m. No change of cars. d15 ft.

New Train Service.

Commencing October 23d the Great Rock Island railway will inaugurate a new tourist car line between Chicago, Wichita, Fort Worth, El Paso, Los Angeles and San Francisco without change of cars. This will leave Wichita daily for California points at 6:35 p. m. and for Chicago and points east at 9:25 a. m. The Great Rock Island is the only line running through tourist cars to California without change of cars. For further particulars call at Rock Island ticket office, corner Main and Douglas avenue. J. H. PHILLIPS, City ticket and passenger agent, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway. 135 ft.

"THE WICHITA PERILLESS EXPRESS."

New Train Service.

Commencing Sunday, Nov. 19, the Missouri Pacific railway will place in service a new train—"The Wichita Perilless Express," between Wichita and Kansas City and St. Louis and all eastern points. This train will start from Wichita, daily at 9:45 p. m. (Starting from here it will necessarily always leave on time.) It will run through to Kansas City, solid, consisting of Pullman sleeper, chair car and coach. The Missouri Pacific Railway company is the only line that gives the Wichita people a strictly Wichita train, that is to say, the line that starts its trains from "Wichita. Remember this, and when you contemplate a trip leaving Wichita in the evening, don't fail to take the Missouri Pacific, and this start on time is advertised.

If you should wish to start on your journey in the day time you can possibly do better than to take the Missouri Pacific fast mail and express which leave Wichita at 1 o'clock p. m. and lands you in St. Louis the next morning at 7:15. By taking this train east you save nearly four hours between Wichita and St. Louis, making New York in less than fifty hours from the time you leave the Perilless Express. The new time card which goes into effect Nov. 19th will show a number of important changes, which will be fully shown in time tables published in the daily papers. Passengers can learn full particulars relative to this superb train service by calling at Missouri Pacific city ticket office, 114 North Main st.

California.

California possesses a delightful winter climate. Almost every day is balmy and full of sunshine. To live in such air a few months may save you a big doctor bill. It doesn't cost much to try. The Frisco line and Santa Fe route will carry you to Los Angeles, San Diego or San Francisco any day, on fast vestibule express train, in Pullman or tourist sleeper. The journey is through New Mexico and Arizona, where heavy snows seldom come. It is short, quick and comfortable—straight across, not roundabout. Once a week personally conducted excursions are run to the Pacific coast to tourist sleepers. Competent porters and agents in charge. Second class tickets honored, and good care taken of ladies and children without extra cost. Very cheap rates for one way or round trip, now in effect. Write to D. W. Smith, G. P. A., Frisco line, St. Louis, Mo., for copy of California excursion leaflet, and a handsome illustrated book entitled "To California and Back." Next best agent of Frisco line or Santa Fe route will be glad to name ticket rates and furnish desired information about the trip. Don't be afraid to ask questions.

A DEAR LITTLE WOMAN.

Ohi! I was a jolly young fellow, And starting a promising life, It's not among life and carelessness Young maidens I'd look for a wife. But I know a dear little woman Who labors from early till late In a quest of shops where the people By thousands each day congregate. She is gentle and modest and courteous, As behind her own counter she stands, And deftly serves all who come to her With ready and prettied hands. Her hair is cut in boy fashion— She has no time for frizzes to spare— And her voice is that kind that will shake a spouse.

"A most excellent thing" both declare. Her eyes they are brown, true and tender, And no discord I ever met. Can flash like her smile with a charming Wee dimple on each side of her set.

Ohi! I was a jolly young fellow, To gain her for a sweetheart I'd try. With the hope that ere long she'd give notice No one else for the place need apply. And then I would serve her as waiter, With all arts that true love could design, And if I alas! failed to win her, For my wife 'twould be no fault of mine.

—Margaret E. Ryland, in Detroit Free Press.

MRS. MULVANEY AT THE FAIR.

BY VIOLET EYNGE MITCHELL.

(Copyright, 1893, by the Author.)

ELLA! Are ye in?"
"For the love of Hivern, Ann Mulvaney, is that ye at the dore? Walk right in, and sit down! Kathleen, darlint, wipe off a chair for Mrs. Mulvaney wid yer apron. An' how have ye been, Ann, sushka? It's an age since I seen ye."

"Och! ye may well say that, Delia; an' it's only by the marces of God ye ever set yer two eyes on me agin. I've been to the fair!"

"The phwat! Not the wan at Chicago?"

"The same. Ye may well share, for the things I seen there would make yer two ears jump off yer head onto the flure if I told yer half of it!"

"Kin, Kathleen—quick, mavourneen; tell yer father, niver mind shoppin' to rub off the smut on Patsy's nose, but to come down this minute an' hear Mrs. Mulvaney tell what shewas at the fair."

"Well, I saw—"

"Don't open yer mouth till James comes, avick. I wouldn't have him lose one word of it. James—James—James! There! he's comin'. What do ye think, but Ann's been to Chicago?"

"Do ye mane it?"

"Oh! An' the things I seen there! och!"

"Now, begin at the beginnin', Ann."

"Well, I saw—"

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of ye ballyragging round and kaping sich company."

"Och! now, Delia—shure I spake little with them. Did ye hear tell of the chickens they raised by electricity?"

"Chickens?"

"Yis."

"Tare and onns! woman—ye have a bee in ye bonnet! Raisin' chickens wid anything but the owid hin and eggs! Pool! Did ye see the chickens?"

"I did! If ye don't belave me I—"

"Now, Ann—will ye till me could a hin come nigh wan of them hot lights and not have the feathers burnt off her? Mebbe ye mane they were cooked?"

"I mane they were raised!"

"Well, I'll belave ye, to oblige ye, darlint. Ye've seen quare things!"

"I did that. Mebbe Delia would like to hear about the hat Victory saint—made it herself."

"Queen Victory?"

"I mane it."

"Shure, ye're off yer hid altogether. Ann Mulvaney. Now, the idee of a queen—brought up to sit wid her hands folded an' a crown on her hid, dressed in the illegantest manner—makin' a shtraw hat! Did ye say it was shtraw, Ann, acusha?"

"For that matter, I'd not shware to it. It was a mighty quare-lookin' ting, anyhow, an' I was glad she'd shure it to me."

"Will, it might hev been wan the prince o' Wales hed outgrown, an' she sint it out o' politeness, like—as if she'd say: 'Here's me hat! an' wishin' ye the top o' the mornin'!"

"Ye spake sense, Delia. But I must be goin'. Ye haven't a dollar ye could find me to buy a pound o' frish mate an' a few things I made—hev ye?"

"Indade, thin, Ann, yer description of the fair is mighty improvin', an' I'm glad Kathleen hed it, for the poor child 'll have a chance to see them things herself; but divil a wan of us has a bit of shpore money. Have ye a dollar, James, to lend Mrs. Mulvaney?"

"Bedad! Ann, avick, if me own mother lay dead on the flure, I haven't a cent to buy the corpse a decent cap to put on!"

"Ruh! That's a fine new coat ye have on, James."

"It was given to him a month ago Michaelmas, by Mrs. Gallagher—her that was second cousin to his first wife's sister."

"Indade! Will, good-day, Mrs. McCarthy."

"Good day, Mrs. Mulvaney."

"Whist, James! I don't belave she iver went to the fair!"

"Ye don't?"

"No. Come down off that plush sofa, Kathleen, an' stop rubbin' yer nose in the pillow. What's the matter wid the spalpeen? Laughin' at yer mother!"

"Och! I ain't laughin' at ye, but at Ann Mulvaney. Och! but it do bato iverthin'."

"Come right here, Kathleen, an' spake the truth, if ye can, regayrdin' the matter."

"Och! thin, father, I seen Flannegan's boy, Tim, last Chuesday, an' him an' me was playin' duck on a rock, on the corner o' Mulberry street."

"Yis? Shpake the truth, now!"

"Along comes Ann Mulvaney an' whips into ould Mrs. Rooney's, what I've first dare to do laundry, an' Tim says: 'She's bet there a week, an' her folks is givin' it out she's at the fair! Och! Horro! Horro!"

"Whist! Kathleen! Jist rin round to Ann's and ax her how ould Mrs. Rooney's rheumatism—as yer mother is mighty anxious consarnin' her!"

"Hev ye come back, Kathleen? An' did ye find her?"

"Do ye see me ear and me nose, mother? Shure, she gav me a whack wid the fryin' pan an' sint me flyin'."

"Niver mind, avick! Ye can till folks ye fell down. Shure it's worth a sore hid to catch Ann Mulvaney in a lie!"

Got a Light Sentence.

Judge—Have you anything to say before sentence is passed?

Prisoner—No, your honor, except to call your attention to the fact that that fool lawyer what defended me was appointed by yourself.—N. Y. Weeklv.

"A WHACK WID THE FRYIN' PAN AND SENT ME FLYIN'."

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